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## Value of Home-Grown Fodder.

I think that all the hay that would have sold for \$15 a ton, which has been fed to a stock of working horses—has been fed at a loss to the farmer who fed it. I also think that half the grain has been fed at a loss. Every farm produces more or less unsalable fodder which can be most profitably utilized by feeding to young neat stock in connection with roots, bran and oil meal.

Is there any crop that we can grow that is a balanced ration alone? I would like to grow something to take the place of bran and oil meal. Can we do it profitably? Or is it more profitable to continue to purchase the protein?—S. A. Shaw, Auburn, Me.

Market conditions should always be taken into account by the milk producer. The prices of commercial feeding stuffs are greatly variable, as the experience of the past few years must plainly show. It is easy to understand how one milk producer, because of high prices which he is able to command on account of market conditions, location or a special trade which he has worked up, may find it profitable to feed his cows on high-priced grain and sparingly of coarse fodder. Under other conditions, such as a period of low prices for milk products, high prices for grain and the necessity for furnishing milk to a general city supply, it may be a good business policy for the farmer to depend largely upon home-raised products and feed a maximum of coarse foods and a minimum of grain. A scanty ration is often more profitable than a heavy one. The largest possible milk production from a herd of cows does not necessarily return the largest margin of profit.

It is a well-recognized fact that in recent years farmers have become large buyers of feeding stuffs. It has seemed to some who have given this matter careful attention, that this buying has extended beyond the limits of a sound business policy, because in many instances it appears that the resources of the farm are not utilized to their full extent, and that buying has been more costly than producing would have been. I know it is the fashion of some to declare that a man's time and the time of his teams are worth so much per day, and the rental of land should be a certain percentage of its cost, and the farm manure is worth a certain sum because of the manurial ingredients it contains—reckoned on such a basis I say, some have concluded that it does not pay to produce oats and corn and wheat, as the cost on this basis is more than their cost in the market. Farm bookkeeping is sometimes fearful and wonderful, and is utilized to reach almost any conclusion concerning farm economics. If a farmer could rent his team for \$4 whenever it is not in use at home, and if he could receive for his own team \$1.50 for every day that he is not at work for himself, it is possible that the method of keeping accounts which I have described would indicate the true financial outcome. As a matter of fact, very few farmers can so utilize their teams and the man power of the farm. Generally, when not utilized on the farm, the entire force of men and teams earns but little. Then, again, there is a difference between the ton of grain which is grown at home and the ton which is purchased—in this, that the latter must be paid for by money secured through the sale of some other farm product, an amount of money which is generally larger than that which is necessary actually to expend in the home production of an equal quantity of cattle food.

By the use of rye, peas and oats, alfalfa, clover, and a few other well-known crops, it is possible for a dairy farmer to have a succession of green food from early May to late October, more than one crop being grown on the same area. At the New York Experiment Station alfalfa is cut from the middle of May until October, so that we need need no other crop to crop to feed our cattle. We cut from three to five crops of alfalfa. It is keenly relied by the animal as a means of milk production. It stands with us, second to no other crop. It is worth while to inquire what the actual commercial value of the material is when at home. We do not find a reasonable use of fertilizers, either home produced or purchased, to grow corn on the station farmed tons of mature corn per acre. A crop of corn as large as this contains not far from 5000 pounds of digestible dry matter.

A portion of this available material is contained in the kernels and a portion, probably the larger portion, in the stalk and leaves. The grain in such a crop is doubtless equal to fifty bushels of dry shelled

corn, which would contain about 2200 pounds of digestible dry matter. When corn is fifty cents per bushel, one hundred pounds of this digestible dry matter would cost in the market about \$1.14. Based upon the price of hay and other coarse fodders, the 2900 pounds of digestible dry matter of the stover would cost \$1 per hundred pounds. It seems then, that this acre of corn, fifteen tons in quantity, contains nutritive material which, if purchased, would cost the farmer \$84.

Our average production of alfalfa during five years, on an area several acres in extent, was eight thousand pounds of dry matter or at least 4800 pounds of digestible dry matter per acre. It would certainly cost \$1 to secure the equivalent of one hundred pounds of this digestible material, and so the product of an acre of our alfalfa has an average value to us, based upon market prices, of \$48. Reasoning in the same way, under good conditions the value of an acre of clover for feeding purposes would be \$24, assuming that 24 tons can be produced on one acre, which is certainly moderate production. An acre of oats yielding forty bushels of grain is worth, when harvested, not less than \$24, assuming the grain to be worth thirty-five cents per bushel and the straw \$8 per ton. I could go on indefinitely making comparisons between home production and the market value of purchased materials, but I have given illustrations based upon possibilities with some of our most useful crops adapted to the feeding of dairy cows.

Doubtless I shall be met at this point by the statement that extensive home production means the employment of a large labor force. My answer is that with the use of the best machinery, hand labor is reduced to a very small proportion of the expense of planting and tilling crops. If a farm is kept out of weeds as it is possible to do, the amount of hand labor, which must be expended upon an acre of corn is comparatively small. The same is true of our forage crops. It should be understood that in pointing out the fact that our dairy farms may be made much more largely self-sustaining than they are, I do not refer to the old and unbusinesslike system of long rotations. I refer to a more modern system of rapid rotations, where not over two or three crops of hay are out, excepting in the case of alfalfa, before the soil is again turned. I wish to point out also what seems to me to be a sound principle in farm economics, viz., that most other business men have an advantage over the farmer in the exchange of commodities. In disposing of their products of whatever character, the agriculturists are not organized in a way to maintain their prices and secure their right share of the profits of the markets as is true in many other lines of business. To the extent, then, that the farm is maintained by the use of its own raw materials, this disadvantage of exchange is obviated.—Prof. W. H. Jordan, Geneva, N. Y.

## Success with Sweet Corn.

Much of the success of the sweet corn crop depends upon the proper preparation of the land. Our practice for years has been to grow it upon the green sward, upon land a little inclined to sand. Sweet corn is a little more difficult to get started than yellow corn, and therefore should be grown on rather a lighter soil. We spread from five to eight cords of good barn manure per acre on the green sward, either in spring or fall, as is most convenient. The land is then plowed about six inches deep, using a plow that turns a rolling, broken furrow.

Years ago we abandoned the use of the flat turning plow, to the manifest advantage of all crops grown. The object of turning the rolling, furrow is first, to mix the manure and the organic matter, which usually is far more abundant in the two or three inches of the top of the soil, thoroughly from the top to the bottom of the furrow, and second, to begin the pulverization, with the plow, by breaking the soil at the same time that it is turned.

After the plowing comes the fitting of the seed bed. If spring plowed, the land is first rolled, then the disc harrow is used, first lengthwise of the furrows, then crosswise of the furrows, then diagonally, always lapping the harrow one-half, and doing with it all the harrow is capable of, by using four horses, setting the discs well round and walking the horses as rapidly as they can stand. A team will accomplish more in one hour walking at the rate of four miles an hour, than it will in three hours, walking at the rate of two miles per hour, because the land is tossed and turned about more, and the lifting effect of the discs is increased so much. Once over with the discs, lapping half, is equal to three times over without lapping. The soil in this way is thrown in opposite directions, and the land is kept level instead of being thrown in ridges as it is where the harrow is not lapped. If we think the land is not in the best possible condition for the smoothing harrow, after the three times over with the discs, it is harrowed again, in the opposite direction diagonally, which usually completes the work.

For completing the seed bed, we use the spike-toothed smoothing harrow. We did use the Aome, but our soil is now so mellow that it will not clear if any weight is placed upon it. We have frequently kept our four horses on the smoothing harrow. After the disking is indicated, once over with the smoothing harrow usually suffices to make a fine, smooth, level seed bed.

The sweet corn is now planted in drills, three feet apart, with a horse corn planter, using about eight quarts of seed, and applying about 450 pounds of some standard brand of phosphate per acre. We intend to go over the field twice with the weeder, before the corn comes up, going crosswise of the rows the first time, a few days after

planting. I should have said that if the ground is very dry, or if it is lumpy, it is rolled before the weeder is applied. The use of the weeder is continued every few days until the corn is six inches high, when the cultivation is begun. We use a two-horse, riding cultivator, which works astride the row, and can be guided by the feet, so as to work very near the corn. The weeder is alternated with the cultivator in an attempt to keep a fine surface and prevent weeds from growing. The cultivator is run quite deeply the first time over, after that it is run as shallow as possible.

This work is continued till the last of July or first of August, when grass and clover seed is sown in the corn, using a Caboon broadcast sower for the purpose. The seed is worked in with either the weeder or a diamond-toothed Iron Age cultivator. If the corn (leaves and stalks) is

thoroughly dry, the weeder can be used, if not, the cultivator takes its place. This may be called the "laying by" of the corn, as nothing more is done to it till harvesting. I may say, incidentally, in closing, that sweet corn sower is out with a harrower, and drawn immediately to our barn, where it is put in one-half inch lengths, placed in the silos, without tramping, using all the time we can, consistently with our other work. Although our fodder was badly frosted last season, we should be much pleased to show the readers of the bulletin the silage we are now feeding from a silo just opened. It is light in color, free from acid, with no perceptible smell in or around the barn, except at the time of feeding, and is eaten absolutely without waste.

Maine. B. W. McKEENE.

## Successful Milk Farming.

Since the reporter of a Bangor paper visited me and described my farm, I have received several letters from farmers asking me a description of my barn and the amount I raise on the farm. I will state for your paper the amount I raised last year, etc.

My farm contains 120 acres; one hundred cleared. From forty-two acres in grass we cut seventy-five tons of hay. Eight acres in grain gave 425 bushels; twelve acres in potatoes gave 2982 bushels; one acre of turnip produced 620 bushels. We grew 34 acres of corn for silo. Twenty-four sheep averaged eight pounds of wool and we sold twenty-eight lambs, live weight, which averaged \$4.71 each, when 4 months old. I have seven horses and colts and twenty-four head of cattle, and am milking fifteen cows at present.

For the past twelve years up to August, 1901, I made my own butter and sold to private customers once a week for twenty-five cents the year round. Aug. 1, 1901, my son started to sell milk with only two customers in our town of four hundred inhabitants, with seven other milk carts doing business there. In two months he was selling eighty quarts, and our daily average now is one hundred.

Our old barn which was built some sixty years ago was warm but dark on account of the manure shed. We could only get light in each end of the stable. Last summer I raised up the two old barns, put a piece between them; put on a new roof and built an eight-foot basement of stone and concrete, with cement floor in the manure cellar. The rest of the basement is used for root cellar, silo and sheep pen. My stable is light, dry and warm, and I try to keep it and the cows clean, which is quite easy with my arrangement for tying the cows and cleaning out the stable.

The cows stand on a raised platform just long enough to allow them to stand or lie down comfortably. Directly underneath

the rear of this platform is a sliding door about six inches high, and down this the cattle droppings are pushed. I can clean out the entire stable in three minutes.

Over his milk-house is a tank and wind-mill, which supplies water to the stable, yard and dwelling-house.

The herd is headed by Antaeus No. 7616, a registered Ayrshire bull purchased from A. W. Hunt of Brunswick. At present we are milking fifteen head of young cows, one of which is a full-blooded Ayrshire; three are full-blooded Jerseys and eleven are grades—half to three-quarter Jerseys. From this herd I sell about 110 quarts milk daily, besides what I reserve for my own use.

We feed a ration of cottonseed meal, bran and ground oats with ensilage and a few turnips. Owing to the arrangement I have mentioned for cleaning out the stable, the

cows are always dry and clean; in fact, they are as sleek as most fancy driving horses.

After milking, the milk is taken from the barn direct to the milk-house, where, after being twice strained, it is passed through an aerator and comes out cool and free from any animal odor; after which it is bottled and sent to customers in town. Throughout the whole operation there is no possible chance for any dirt or foreign matter of any sort to come in contact with the milk. My motto is to furnish good milk to my customers in the best possible way.

IRA J. PORTER.

Aroostook County, Me.

## Clover on Dry, Poor Soil.

Whenever F. B. Terry mentions clover, his remarks are sure to merit special attention. The following is in reply to a query in the Practical Farmer concerning the culture of clover on dry, poor land, and Mr. Terry advises thorough working of the soil, deep planting and no nurse crop.

"A nurse crop takes plant food and water out of the soil, just what the young clover plants need. If there is enough for grain crop and clover, too, all right. Often there is not. Then the clover has a better chance sown alone, provided one does not let the weeds grow. In round numbers it takes from three hundred to five hundred tons of water out of the soil to grow a ton of dried oats, or wheat (grain and straw together) or weeds. In a dry season, or a dry soil, clover needs this water. Leaving out the so-called nurse crop and mowing off the weeds early in their growth saves it for the clover. It does more. The clippings of the weeds make a fine mulch on the surface, which tends to check the evaporation of water from the soil. It also increases the available fertility somewhat. In a slight degree it is following out nature's way of increasing fertility. Grass grows up and dies down. Leaves fall from the trees. Thus nature slowly makes prairie and upland fertile, saving the moisture at the same time with the mulch. These principles are as old as the hills, but in our haste we sometimes lose sight of them. Sometimes it might be best to mow the weeds off twice, clipping the clover a little also. It will tend to increase its root growth."

"In some parts of the North it is not too late to sow clover alone now. If you sowed clover seed with oats this spring, mowing them as soon as they head, for hay, will save water for the clover, and perhaps save a seeding that otherwise would fall. If clover was sown on your rye, or winter wheat, don't let weeds grow up in the stubbles. This is a point I was always very particular about. If the weather is dry in July and August this year many thousands of acres of young clover will fall simply because a heavy drop of weeds is allowed to

grow up and take the plant food and water. Many people, however, now mow their stubbles. Study over these matters, my good friends. Profits in farming do not come from hit or miss work, as a rule. Learn the very best ways; then do them, and promptly on time. If other methods fail this year, perhaps it will be best to arrange to sow clover alone on corn stubble next spring."

## Experience with Abandoned Farms.

One of the early buyers of an abandoned farm was Prof. C. S. Plumb, then of Indiana and formerly of Massachusetts. His attempt to carry on farming at long range naturally led to difficulties, and his vexing and varied experience may have helped color his rather entertaining but dispirited view of agricultural conditions in the Northeast. Professor Plumb's account, as given in the Chicago Live Stock World, is nearly as follows:

The writer was born in western Massachusetts, and spent twenty-two years of his life there. Western Massachusetts is familiar territory to me for various reasons. About ten years ago I purchased an abandoned farm almost within sight of October Mountain and the Whitney estate you refer to. Since then I have added to my original purchase until now it is a place of considerable size. My original purchase consisted of 361 acres of land, more or less, with two very good barns and a dwelling-house. This property in its time was well known as a high-class stock farm, and it is not rough and stony like many New England mountain farms. This farm perhaps had a hundred acres, all told, of land that a moving machine could go over in comfort. I bought the property, however, on account of the large amount of the promising young timber twenty to thirty years old that was coming on—represented by white ash, spruce, sugar maple and other less important trees. This first purchase cost me a trifle under \$1.80 per acre, and I did not set the price.

This farm is about four and one-half miles from a most beautiful New England village and railway station, on one of the leading railways of the East. Hundreds of summer visitors board up among those hills each season, drink in the bracing atmosphere, and go into ecstasies over the scenery. Certainly it is a charming region for the summer visitor to go to.

Yet from the agricultural point of view, one finds in this region one of the most disheartening tales in American agriculture. If you were to make me a visit in the summer, I could start in a carriage with you and could drive into a region covering many, many miles that represents a veritable agricultural graveyard. One may drive through a large territory of New England, where abandoned farm-houses are the rule and not the exception. Really excellent farm-houses, built to stay, after the old, thorough-going New England method, on farms that can be bought at your own price and on your own terms. One sees many tumbled-down old houses, long unoccupied, but he also sees far too many representing recent desertion. Only very recently the nearest neighbor to my farm has had an auction sale of his stock and tools, and proposes to move to a factory town some twenty-five or thirty miles away. He is a Swiss, and, in many respects, a superior farmer. He has a good house and barn, grows fine crops and has prospered. Now, no doubt, his place will stand vacant. The reader will ask, why is this?

A variety of causes are responsible for this condition. The land is fertile, and one may grow fine fields of grass, rye, buckwheat, potatoes and various other crops suited to the cooler latitudes. Apple orchards also thrive. But the land is somewhat stony under the most favorable conditions, and very stony under still others. In winter the snow is deep and the wind blows over the Green Mountains, then white; and the conditions are rigorous and far more severe than in the central west. The summers are beautiful, but the winters are dreary.

Years ago young men began to leave these New England farms and so out into the great West, or to some town or city near home that offered more attraction than the isolated farm life of the region. Today many of the farm-houses occupied have only the old people in them, or a class of foreign emigrants not at all in sympathy with the native born. Poles, Russians, Jews, Italians and many of the most undesirable settlers from the Old World are settling on the farms close to town. These seriously injure the social side of New England farm life. Another thing that the New England farmer has had serious trouble over in late years has been the labor question. Responsible farm labor of a desirable sort is almost impossible to obtain. Still another cause for this farm desertion is the lack of sympathy on the part of the New Englander with agriculture. Generally speaking, the farmer in the East has altogether a different social status from the West, where he is a powerful factor in the community. In New England, excepting in localities, the farmer is looked down upon rather than up to. So pronounced is this spirit that, at what is undoubtedly the leading agricultural college in that region, for years students have been making effort, in the most prominent manner endorsed by many graduates, to have the official word "Agricultural" struck from the college name. In Maine, what for years was the Maine State College, was finally changed to the "University of Maine," a change made expressive of the same feeling which exists in the other State colleges. I have in my possession, at this writing, a letter from a trustee of a New England agricultural college, in which he says that so long as agriculture holds the same relative position to other things, as the hired girl to the rest of the

family, so long this condition will exist. Mr. Whitney has accumulated something near twenty thousand acres about October Mountain. I am told this man is not promoting New England agriculture. He is assisting in restoring the country to its native wildness. He has a great game park where he and his friends can at pleasure indulge in sport in the mountains. Here and there through the New England hills one finds beautiful homes. Some of these cost many thousands of dollars. Yet, excepting about Lenox and Stockbridge and a few other small places, they have as yet had small influence in increasing real State values.

These hills will grow abundant pasture and fine grass. Horses, cattle and sheep will prosper here. It has been so in the past, it could be so in future, if the people were interested, but they are not likely to be. The great future, if it be great, of rural New England, outside of its more favored river valleys where the land is easy of tillage, will be embraced in summer houses and forestry—systematic forestry. This latter feature is already beginning to attract attention, and it is to be hoped will receive the consideration it deserves. In the meantime you can buy plenty of land in the hill region at your own price.

The electric railway is now getting a good foothold in the western part of the State, and will penetrate among the hills and bring the country much closer to the town, and, of course, this will help to make farm life more popular in some places where now it is far from agreeable, yet there must be a change in the spirit of the people, before the farm-houses will be occupied by a class that will have much influence in uplifting rural New England.

## Real Leaders Wanted.

Governor Bachelor of New Hampshire very properly declined the offered presidency of the State agricultural college, since strong opposition was shown on the ground that the governor had received no adequate special training for the position. The attempt to advance with divided and partly reluctant forces would be a difficult and unsatisfactory task.

It is possible that in some quarters too much emphasis is placed on mere scholastic and formal requirements for our college executive officer. Already more than one Eastern agricultural college has suffered under the leadership of learned but impractical men, who have been out of touch with agricultural interests and unable to command the support and full confidence of the farming class.

Plenty of deep scholars and skilled investigators can be hired for the teaching force. The real need is an executive head, who, while his book knowledge must be sufficient to command respect, is able, above all, to organize and direct his teaching forces effectively, and to arouse interest and enthusiasm among the kind of young men who ought to come to the college and for whom it was intended. This nonsense of graduating two or three students, more or less, per year, on an agricultural course, ought to cease. It happens only because young farmers have not been aroused to the chance of securing a good education offered almost without expense. It would do some colleges no harm to be managed a few years by one of the intelligent, hustling business farmers or agricultural specialists of the type of J. H. Hale of Connecticut or George F. Powell and S. D. Willard of New York, for instance. Some little deficiency in classics and theologies might well be pardoned in a leader who could arouse agricultural enthusiasm, rather than pose as a learned and impressive but rather useless figure-head.

## Horticultural Experiments.

At the recent meeting of the station council, Professor Munson, who has charge of the horticultural work of the station, gave a brief outline of the work finished during the year and of that at present under way.

It is proposed for the coming year to start a dwarf pear orchard; to begin an investigation of the Japanese plums and their hybrids as bearing upon plum culture in northern New England; to study the potency of pollen of different varieties of apples as bearing upon the position of trees in an orchard; to ascertain if possible the reason for failure of reciprocal crosses, and to continue the study of some minor problems of crossing and culture which have received attention in the past.

The horticultural work is planned with a view to working out principles rather than isolated facts, but in working out these general principles of horticulture the specific needs of the State are given the first consideration.

## Hop Pruning.

Most growers turn the soil away from the hills by running a plow on each side of the row and as close as may be without injuring the plants. Some large growers use a disc plow with four or five horses, running close up to the hills on both sides of the row. Then, with the hoe blade of a mattock or large potato hook, the soil is entirely removed from around the plants, exposing their condition.

A sharp steel knife is used to cut away all surplus roots or runners. Also one or two inches of the crown may be cut off where the eyes are not properly developed. Four to eight buds are enough to leave for the development of the vines. If any plants are found to be rotten or unhealthy they should be removed and new sets put in their places. After pruning take a hoe and draw up the nice, mellow soil so as to cover the hills about two inches deep, forming a slight mound.

D. FLINT.  
Sacramento County, Cal.



### Better Active and Higher.

Dealers report a good general demand for standard grades, and prices have advanced an average of three-fourths of a cent since last week. Receipts are large and increasing, but quality is good, and the consuming public is evidently making up for scanty use of butter all winter, when prices were almost out of reach.

Buyers take up surplus receipts readily. Extra creamery was selling at 22 1/2 cents Thursday morning in Boston market, with some fancy lots a fraction higher. The lively demand causes buyers to be less exacting than formerly, which fact helps the sale of No. 1 and lower grades. Best Vermont dairy brings 21 cents, but lower grades have not advanced. Northern creamery in boxes sells at 23 cents for best lots, but quality must be strictly extra. Renowned and other substitutes are in light demand.

Chapin & Adams: "We quote best Northern creamery at 23 cents. The market has grown firmer during the week, sales and supplies being well cleaned up. This is the time just before the butter is suitable for storage and a time when receipts are large. The strength of the market at this time is a good beginning of the season, and the outlook is for good prices this summer. The season so far has been cold and pastures backward, thus keeping down the output. Western and Southwestern butter will soon be suitable for storage, but Boston buyers store Northern butter, which is not in full condition until June."

The New York butter market is active, receipts Wednesday being 10,628 packages, with supplies all wanted by ready buyers at full market quotations. In fact, there is almost a scarcity of the better grades, despite the heavy receipts, and some buyers have been forced to take No. 1 at about the price of fancy, or go without. Reports from the West show a strong situation there, and no decline in prices is expected this week at least. The bulk of sales of high grades were made at 21 1/2 and 22 cents for creamery. Dairy stock is rather quiet, demand being lighter than for creamery, and receipts also comparatively light. The range Thursday was from 17 to 21 cents.

The best grades of butter are now exported mostly in cold storage. It is stated that creamery butter not going by cold storage will not fetch within two cents of what it would otherwise. In the Canadian Northwest, even with heavy freight charges, under well-organized management, producers are realizing fair prices for their butter by shipment to England in cold storage under Government supervision. The Montreal expert, A. A. Ayer, speaks interestingly of the export butter trade as follows:

"Our butter has not the style and appearance of butter from other countries. The parchment is put on in a slovenly way, and the butter is not properly boxed. There are too many small creameries, and there is a lack of uniformity in the make.

"Cool transportation has been very faulty, especially on the part of the steamship companies. Butter comes from Australia and New Zealand, as well as from America, at a temperature of 15°; whilst heretofore 30° to 40° has been thought good enough for American butter. Unfortunately, most people on this side are under the impression that butter ought to be brought from America at the same temperature as from Denmark; this is all wrong, and I have been trying, as far as possible, to impress upon the importers here that American butter must be carried at as low a temperature as that from New Zealand.

"The general tendency here is to use less salt; rather under two per cent. I should say nearly one per cent. (with a small quantity of preservative), except in 70-pound tubs, when 3 1/2 per cent. of salt is required. Perhaps the greatest fault with the quality of our butter is in the washing of it in the churns. It should always be washed in a brine and made as dry as possible before being salted; otherwise too much moisture is left in the butter, and too much salt washed out, the result being that the butter comes irregularly salted and unsatisfactory. For this reason, our butter has not the waxiness and dryness (viz., freedom from moisture) that the Australian, New Zealand and Argentine has, and therefore, does not keep and suit as well."

A lively crusade against oleo and bogus butter is being carried on by the dairy and food commissioner of Pennsylvania. The pure butter protective association had presented information showing that, although there had been twenty Federal licenses for dealing in oleo issued for the present year, only four State licenses for such trading were issued. The members of the association pointed out that while there were two United States licenses issued for the sale of renovated to Philadelphia firms, neither one of the recipients of these two licenses had complied with the State law and taken out a State license. Agents of the commissioner at Warren visited twenty firms and obtained samples for analysis. Headquarters have been established at Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, and the commissioner is personally directing the campaign in co-operation with the pure butter association.

The cheese market shows no important change. Old cheese is in moderate demand at former prices. There is a fair supply of the new make, largely white. Receipts at New York, Wednesday, 7700 boxes, including 283 boxes for export. The price paid for export lots is 11 1/2 cents, or in some cases a small fraction lower. Small sizes are not so plenty, and bring 12 cents for local trade, with fancy lots a fraction higher. Skims are plenty and selling very low.

Receipts at Boston for the week 17,047 tubs, 25,984 boxes, or 935,152 pounds butter. 2735 boxes cheese, besides 2629 boxes cheese for export and 40,484 cases of eggs. For the corresponding week last year receipts were 18,035 tubs, 16,896 boxes, or 894,222 pounds butter, 1107 boxes cheese, besides 124 boxes cheese for export and 37,189 cases of eggs.

Receipts at New York for the week were 32,000 packages butter, 21,300 packages cheese and 95,000 cases eggs. For the corresponding week last year receipts were 32,632 packages butter, 16,578 packages cheese and 101,074 cases eggs.

### Features of the Veal Trade.

Veals are plenty, but demand is good at previous quotations, although poor lots sell with some difficulty on account of the increasing supply of better grades. Good lots bring 9 to 10 cents, dressed weight. Farmers selling to nearby markets would often get \$5 to \$5 more per veal by dressing them at the farm, instead of as now selling to traders who in turn sell to butchers, before they reach the retailer. Farmers who practice this plan say the method of slaughter and preparing for market was easily learned. Bob veal has been offered for sale to some extent in New York, and the dairy officers have been trying to secure the offenders. One peddler, being prevented from selling twenty-nine bobs in New York, shipped them to Bridgeport, Ct. But the Bridgeport officials had been notified from New



GUERNSEY COW, LUCRETIA 2nd.  
See descriptive article.

York, located the unlawful freight and demanded of the man who had charge of it to let them see it. Dr. McClellan, upon inspecting the calves, pronounced them bob veal. The officers told the man if he attempted to land the carcasses at Bridgeport he would be promptly arrested, so he at once decided to ship them back to this city. The veal was putrid about this time and was wholly unfit for food. The entire shipment did not weigh over nine hundred pounds, the average weight of each calf being about thirty pounds. The inspectors who followed the meat from New York to Bridgeport and back did not find the owner or the shipper of it, who had previously offered it for sale. As the man who had charge of it at the time did not land it no arrests were made.

### Beef Firm, Pork Lower.

No very marked change is noted in dressed beef, but the choicest grades are in rather light supply in Boston market, and are quoted one-quarter to one-half cent higher than last week. Other grades hold steady or at slight advance. There was a falling off in the beef arrivals for the week. The total was 119 cars for Boston and 101 cars for export, a total of 220 cars; preceding week, 157 cars for Boston and 67 cars for export, a total of 224 cars; same week a year ago, 114 cars for Boston and 50 cars for export, a total of 164 cars. On account of the rather light receipts, further advances may occur by the first of the week.

Pork provisions have reacted from the recent advance and show a gradual decline in price in leading markets of the country. Boston packers have again made a smaller kill of hogs. The total for the week was about 17,800; preceding week, 18,200; same week a year ago, 20,200. For export the demand has been much smaller, the total value by Boston packers having been about \$100,000; preceding week, \$120,000; same week last year, \$135,000.

Live stock into Chicago last week showed a loss all around, compared with the previous week. It also was less than the corresponding period last year for both hogs and sheep, but there was enough gain in the movement of cattle, compared with a year ago, to offset the other losses and show a remarkable gain in the volume for the period. Traffic officials of various roads say the traffic movement cannot be accurately judged by the market receipts, as feeders are beginning to move into the grazing lands and each spring this constitutes a large traffic. This season is said to promise a greater movement than ever before. The receipts of hogs there last week reached 125,388 head, a decrease of 14,354 from the week before and a loss of 14,186 head compared with the same week a year ago. Receipts of cattle were 57,936 head, or 6096 less than the week previous, but were a gain of 26,956 over the corresponding week in last year. The arrivals of sheep aggregated 50,746 head, a decrease of 5437 from the former week's deliveries and a loss of 8532 head compared with the same week a year ago.

### Hothouse Lamb.

Fall lambs have been rather high the whole season in New York and Boston markets. Demand has been active and the season has been one of the best ever known in this special line. Since the last of March, when spring lambs began coming, the trade has been exceptionally good, and as April receipts were quite liberal and the demand always healthy, conditions existed which made money for all in the business. The spring lamb averages about thirty to thirty-five pounds each, and this week prices ruled \$5 to \$6 per head. Shipments came largely from Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Jersey, New York State and as far West as Ohio and Michigan.

### Farmers Pushing Spring Work.

Following is the report of the United States Department of Agriculture, climate and crop bulletin of the weather bureau, New England section, for the week ending Monday, May 11:

All correspondents agree that the week past has been most favorable for the farmer in all the weather elements, except precipitation. Temperatures were generally a little above the normal, although the nights were a trifle too cool, and there was a goodly amount of moisture. There were no damaging frosts reported.

The week presented no marked extremes of temperature, although light frosts occurred in some localities. The mean temperature for the week at Boston was 54.0°, the same as that of the previous week, and 1.1° below the thirty-one year normal. The amounts of rainfall reported were generally small, being below the normal in all sections, except the extreme eastern portion of Maine, nearly two inches occurring at Eastport. Local thunderstorms were reported as occurring on the seventh at a number of points; no damage, however, resulting from them.

The weather of the week having been so propitious, all farm work was pushed ahead as rapidly as possible, every advantage being taken of weather and soil conditions;

the latter were excellent in most localities, the exception being on uplands, where the ground was still too dry. The rainfall, though deficient, was yet of great benefit, but much more is needed to satisfy the needs of nearly all the crops. Grass and pastures especially are suffering from the prolonged drought, the growth of the former being at a standstill, and the latter, except in a few instances, not furnishing sufficient feed. In some localities young stock have been turned out, but milk cows must still get the larger part of their sustenance at the barn. Rye and oats are doing fairly well, but are beginning to feel the need of more moisture.

But little corn has been planted, as many have waited for rain and warmer weather. The germination of all garden seeds has been slow, although early-planted crops in the southern States have made fully as good progress as could be expected under the conditions that have existed. Many potatoes were planted during the week and the work will be about completed the coming week, except in the northern portions. In the south early-planted ones are already well up.

No rain has fallen in central New York in nearly four weeks, and although in naturally moist ground the grass is doing fairly well, the majority of pastures, if not the crops, are beginning to feel the lack of rain. In the south early-planted ones are already well up.

### Fruit Prospects Mostly Poor.

Taking an average of reports the country over, it appears that peaches and plums will be a very short crop, and grapes likewise, so far as they now appear, will be scarce. The apple prospect is uneven, but will probably be reduced in most sections by the effect of the cold weather. It is too soon to determine the full effect of the season on apples.

In New England and New York State both peach and plum buds were considerably affected. Professor Vaughn of Amherst, Mass., is not sure how far the plum buds are presently injured. In the West and Southwest the apple crop has evidently been affected. In Missouri some correspondents report all Ben Davis fruit killed. Secretary G. B. Ellis writes: "The average condition compared with a full average crop is estimated at fifty-five in Missouri, which will yet insure a great many apples unless the damage is greater than is now apparent. Peas promise only ten per cent. of an average crop, cherries twenty-five per cent. and grapes twenty per cent. In many places all the young foliage on the grapes was entirely killed by the frost. Blackberries and raspberries being later than the other fruits have been damaged very little and show a condition of seventy-five per cent. Strawberries were damaged considerably, but not as much as has been reported. The bloom that was out at time of frost was damaged greatly, but as this fruit continues to bloom for about thirty days, the buds that were not out have been damaged very little."

Illinois correspondents report damage to small fruits and grapes frozen back to the cane. Apples blackened by frost and reduced to a quarter crop. Michigan, which is a large peach region, expects a full peach crop, but pears, plums and cherries are badly hurt. Kansas reports about half a crop of apples left, but most pears and plums killed. Nebraska reports cherries and plums spoiled, apples 10 to 20 per cent. damaged. Arkansas, peaches spoiled, apples reduced seventy-five per cent. On the Pacific coast damage was light.

### Commercial Bean Growing.

Bulletin No. 210 of the Cornell Experiment Station deals with "Commercial Bean Growing in New York."

The history of commercial bean growing shows that it had its beginning in that State, nearly a century ago, as stated in Bulletin 210 of the Cornell station, and statistics show that in 1899 New York, next to Michigan, had the largest acreage of beans under cultivation of any State in the Union, its acreage at that time being 129,298.

The bulletin points out that beans are partial to limestone soils, and soil should be in a good state of fertility. Beans do best on inverted clover sod, and usually get that place in the rotation, clover, beans and wheat making a good rotation.

Early plowing should be practiced and followed by frequent harrowings for five or six weeks before the beans are planted. By this treatment large amounts of moisture are held in the soil and made available for use by the plants later in the season. Plant in drills; distance between drills should be from twenty-four to thirty-two inches. A common grain drill may be used for small varieties, stopping the tubes that are not needed. Cultivation should begin early with bean cultivation. Beans are harvested by hand, and the beans, leaving them in rows, which are put into bunches and dried by frequent turning.

When dried they are stored in barns and threshed at convenience. Commercial bean growing, owing to the attacks of the bean weevil, is confined to the northern border of the United States and a portion of California. The small white beans give, as a rule, best results. Bean straw is found to be a valuable feed for sheep and dairy cows.

### A Typical Guernsey.

Lucretia is a registered Guernsey cow of the Rhode Island Agricultural College herd, dropped Jan. 19, 1892. She had her last calf Jan. 11, 1900, and was due to give June 3, 1901. She gave, when new milk, thirty pounds milk, daily average, during the month of February, 1900. She grows fleshy as the lactation term advances, and gradually gives up the surplus flesh when in full flow after calving. Lucretia weighed, approximately, 950 pounds.

Lucretia shows large intelligence even for a thoroughbred. Lucretia's disposition at present (Mr. Wright, the herdsman, says she was very nervous and high strung when she first arrived) is all that could be desired in regard to man. Again, she is neutral in the matter of affection, and in regard to brushing and petting, though a trifle sensitive to carding. She will quietly domineer over any smaller cow, seemingly taking pleasure in keeping her from getting any water to drink. She is a slow drinker, but greatly dislikes cold water. She rarely eats fine salt, nor does she lick rock salt freely, which may be due to her advanced stage of lactation. Mr. Wright states that Lucretia is so sensitive as to shrink in milk if any one talks to him while he is milking her; but no statistics have been collected relative to the matter.

### Literature.

A story of sin and sorrow and the consequences is "The Pagan at the Shrine," by Paul Gwynne. Two brothers grow up together with temperaments as different as could be. One turns priest, and the other becomes a man of the world, sporty and fast. Between the two, however, there exists real friendship, and so when the priest, guilty of offence, turns to his brother to take the girl off his hands, the brother laughs good-naturedly and consents. Thus two sons are born to the woman who, cast off by the priest's brother, goes to live with a fisherman by the sea. Some years later the priest returns and finds the woman dead and his son and nephew growing up as best they may, each living miniature of his respective father. The priest teaches them, but after a while his brother asks to have his son sent to him.

The two boys, believing they have the father, wonder why one is bidden to go and the other to stay. The father and son soon clash, and the priest's brother dies cursing his brother for sending him the wrong boy, while he wills his money to the priest's son, whom he believes to be his own offspring. As the priest's son goes out to study and the priest remains praying, sorrowing and rejoicing, alternately, as he meditates on his sin and thinks of the fine son he has given him, the son increases in knowledge and unbelief, and returns to his aged father an atheist. His life's tragedy is played out near the place where his mother rejoiced, mourned and sinned. The woman he loves proves to be his death sentence, and his young, strong life is snuffed out and his father's heart breaks—"the wages of sin is death."

Mr. Gwynne has drawn some strong scenes, and he has depicted with art the power of the mental agony. The priest is the main figure in the book, and his life has been admirably drawn without over exaggeration. In telling this story of sin the author has exhibited the human side in all its varying phases, the fear of discovery, the escape and the long years of remorse followed by the enjoyment of a father's love for a noble son, the days of rejoicing followed by the nights of doubt, with hope never far off, and the final climax of gloom and death. Mr. Gwynne makes one abhor the sin, yet have compassion for the sinner. Surely he endured much. The author has placed his scenes in New Mexico and Santa Fe, yet his characters, for the most part, are not Mexicans, and he does not succeed in creating the temperament of the Southern or Spanish nature in his chief characters. The minor characterizations are better done than are the main actors of the plot. The priest has the vigorous, active nature of an American with the Puritanical conscience, but his brother is more of the Latin race by nature. [New York: Macmillan Company. Price, \$1.50 net.]

In presenting the old, old problem of the right course to pursue for the wife when she and her husband cannot live in harmony, Alice Brown has produced unusual situations, which relieve the matrimonial complications of their true sameness, in her new book, "The Manxwings." The husband is devoid of honor, and cares for only one person, his father. Being entirely selfish and selfish, Brice Manxwings has only one ambition, to be comfortable and to get money, so that he may take his father abroad. He is not particular how he obtains

the money. Miss Brown has her characters well in hand, and of the struggle between the man and wife she writes sympathetically, so that one gains an insight into each personality impartially. Although Brice Manxwings and his wife form the central theme of interest at first, as the plot progresses it is Nathalie's love affair that grips and holds the reader's attention. It is, on the whole, a story of strong interests, both the problem of Brice Manxwings' domestic peace and Nathalie's life's happiness. The author's solution of the questions of the happiness of these individuals cannot be surmised from the opening chapters and cannot be determined until the conclusion of the story. Thus one reads with avidity to the end in order that the curiosity may be satisfied, which speaks volumes for the author's art. Miss Brown places her characters in the atmosphere of the monotony of every-day home affairs which adds to the naturalness of the story. She portrays life in the most humble and ordinary conditions, a difficult thing to do successfully. Many writers must have romantic, thrilling atmosphere to surround and mystify their characters, but Miss Brown depends on none of the exterior to sustain interest. It is the people of her book that occupy one's attention, not their surroundings. The story is well within Miss Brown's ability, and she has narrated it in a simple style of language with a plot well conceived. [Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Price, \$1.50.]

Whatever else a nation may have it is necessary that its finances should be on a sound basis. Every one in his own individual experience learns some of the principles governing money or the medium of exchange. Prof. J. Laurence Laughlin, who is well known for his economical and sociological writings, has completed what he intends as his first volume of a series on the money question. The book is entitled "The Principles of Money." In introducing his subject Professor Laughlin dwells briefly upon the meaning of the term "money" and its functions, advancing to the consideration of coinage in its present practical aspects, such as size, weight and standard. Impartial arguments on the gold and silver standards are given. The whole book is devoted to money problems, their significance and remedies. The subject, "Tables of Prices," is presented at length, and of all the questions on money it comes nearest to the people. To be sure, it will be the quantity of money and human effort is the matter of the first economic importance," writes the author. His disposal of the "quantity theory" of money is a point of much interest. Professor Laughlin says: "Lastly the quantity theory does not explain facts. . . . No investigator who might have approached the subject in this way, from a desire to arrive at the principle regulating prices solely by studying the data, could conceivably have arrived at the quantity theory. It has its origin in pure deduction, unconfirmed by statistical inquiry. . . . If a course be announced in theory as producing certain effect, and yet when tested by experience the effects never follow the supposed course, certainly no one is under obligation to regard that fictitious arrangement of cause and effect as an established economic principle. To be sure, it will be said that the quantity of money as compared with the money value regulates prices, other things being equal; but if the 'other things' are so important that changes in the quantity of circulation on a marked scale are not followed by corresponding changes in the price level, then that is equivalent to proving that the 'other things' are of more influence than the quantity of money. . . . No one doubts that an increased supply of the standard metal would affect its value, and hence affect prices, but we shall see that the quantity of the metal is but one of the factors affecting price."

In chapters on the history and literature of the quantity theory of money there is much interesting and instructive reading matter. Having given the varied views of many writers on the quantity theory, Professor Laughlin maintains that the central error of the quantity theory lies in the assumed promises that prices are fixed by a comparison between the goods to be exchanged (i. e., the money work) and the media of exchange by which the work is done, which practically amounts to saying that the force regulating the price is the price or the amount of money actually obtained, whatever that may be. Among the closing chapters is one of the origin and history of legal tender which proves to be most interesting. The book is of interest not only to the student of economics, but to the general reader after information. It is to be hoped that Professor Laughlin will complete his series of books on the money question, as he presents aspects of the questions not generally accepted by either past or present writers. The chief fault of the book lies in the abrupt style in which some of the chapters are treated, while others are too lengthy or diffuse. The theories presented are both sensible and reasonable, and the work shows that Professor Laughlin is a thorough student. [New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Price, \$3.00.]

From the Spanish discovery to the American occupation, K. A. Van Middelkoop narrates the history of Puerto Rico in a concise and comprehensive style, with many references to interesting bits of information of the subject. Mr. Van Middelkoop is the librarian of the Free Public Library of San Juan, an institution created under the American civil control, and, having had access to all obtainable data on the island, he has woven all this information into a connected narrative, giving a clear idea of the social and institutional life of the island for four hundred years. The author has noted the characteristic of the people and their mode of government. One may gain a fair idea of the political weaknesses from the author's account, as he is particularly exhaustive in treating present conditions. Puerto Rico was a valuable island to Spain, for with even ordinary fair administration of the government the people have been self-supporting, and in some cases rendered substantial assistance to other Spanish possessions. The author says: "The peon class has always been a faithful laboring class in the coffee, sugar and tobacco estates, and the slave element was never large. A few landowners and the professional class dominate the island's life. There is no middle class. There is an utter absence of the legitimate fruits of democratic institutions. The poor are in every way objects of pity and of sympathy. They are the hope of the island. By education widely diffused a great unrest will ensue, and from this unrest will come the social, moral, civic and union of the people." It is not because they lack civilization, but because they are suffering from the kind of civilization they have had. The island needed an entire new civil, and this it obtained under American rule administration. The American people

need to realize what an immense duty this country has taken upon itself in regard to Puerto Rico's needs. Our Republic bears a debt of honor to this island, and the people of the United States should understand thoroughly the state of affairs now existing in this rich island so that the whole duty may be done. The history of Puerto Rico is narrated concisely and entertainingly in the first half of the book, while the concluding chapters are devoted to the plotting of the agricultural conditions. On the whole, the volume is a sweeping survey of the past and present of the island possession. Generously illustrated, the book presents an attractive appearance, besides being a source of practical information. The work is by no means a critical history of dull, uninteresting facts, but one which is adapted to the general needs of the busy thinker on political matters. [New York: D. Appleton & Co. Price, \$1.25 net.]

### Notes and Queries.

THE HEALTH OF LONDON.—"S. V. L." At the end of March, 1902, the British metropolis within the administrative County of London contained 571,708 inhabited houses, in which there dwelt 4,536,541 men, women and children. Of greatest moment in these figures is the population per house, and in this respect the return is disappointing. In 1881 the number was 7.74 per house; in 1901 it was 7.98. Despite its huge population, London is healthier than any other of the eleven large towns in England, except West Ham, Bristol and Bradford. It had a greater mortality in the past ten years than Amsterdam, Brussels, Copenhagen, Stockholm, Vienna and New York. Akin to these facts are those relating to the housing of the working classes. A continual displacement of the population is going on by extension of railways and public works, and with this process the accommodation provided barely keeps pace. The County Council has spent £3,148,315 in clearing unwholesome areas and erecting dwellings.

BEET SUGAR.—"N. P." The first efforts toward producing sugar from the beet in this country were made near Philadelphia in 1820, without success. Eight years afterward, David L. Child made a crude attempt at Northampton, Mass., the beets averaging six percent. of sugar. Other early attempts made at Chatham, Ill., in 1863, at Portland, Me., and Franklin, Mass.

MUSCULAR DEVELOPMENT.—"Harley." Our correspondent must not be alarmed because his arms and legs are small, for a writer in American Medicine says that prolonged observation has convinced him that the muscles of the professional athlete or the blacksmith are not only unnecessary to men whose daily occupation requires no high degree of muscular development, but are absolutely injurious. It is a much true so far as exaggerated muscular development is concerned, but it applies with special force to the structural and functional visceral capacity of the large-muscular man. Capacity which has developed with the growth of muscle, large muscles unused are pernicious. It is true, but an immense unused visceral capacity is still more so. Muscular degeneracy does not necessarily produce serious results, such as the case of the heart; but visceral degeneracy is a much more serious matter. A big arm with a fine biceps, triceps and deltoid development may be very pretty to look at, but such arms have often cost their owners their lives. We learn from the same authority that America, independently of the question of overstrain, a high degree of physical development is often fatal, if for any reason the subject is compelled to cease his muscular work and adopt a sedentary life. One of the greatest pugilists that America ever produced, John Dwyer, of Brooklyn, left his regular occupation to enter the counting-room; he died within a year of tuberculosis. The explanation of this case was simple enough; the immense lungs which were necessarily an advantage in the prize-ring fell into disuse in the counting-room. Disuse meant degeneration, and degeneration meant a lack of resistance of which tubercle bacillus was not slow to take advantage.

THE SEX OF ANGELS.—"Stephen." Women appeared in pictures as angels because the men who painted them could not imagine anything more graceful or beautiful. There is no allusion in the Bible to sex of angels, and they were not of a feminine character. According to all the traditions of religious art, they should be represented as beardless youths.

SOLOMON'S MINES.—"A." They were in the Zambesi region, according to modern explorers, who have discovered in Rhodesia many thousands of old mines, 240 of which afforded the beginnings of undertakings now in course of actual exploitation. This extensive series of old workings reaches from north of the Zambesi to the Murchison Range in the Transvaal. The area covered is about 750,000 square miles. Within this area there are ruins of entire cities, fortresses, and temples, bearing plentiful evidence of the ancient worship of the Hymenites of southern Arabia. The old legends impute the gold of Ophir to Arabia, where gold, in quantity, has not been found. The idea of rich resources having been passed through the hands of the Arabians, who were the great traders and pirates of antiquity, and of a much later historic period also.

### Vacation Places Where Health and Quiet, Sport and Enjoyment Can be Found.

The warm weather is fast approaching upon us, and this is the time for the intended vacationist to think about his or her place of recreation and enjoyment for the coming season.

New England is first of all appeals to the tourist, and when it strikes him it generally strikes him rather forcibly, for among the numerous resorts of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Massachusetts, the summer tourist will find everything to suit his or her taste and comfort. The hotels are modern, and at the principal summer resorts they have become luxurious palaces. The wealthy visitor who desires to stop at one of these magnificent places with a first-class staff of servants, and the best of the country, the White Mountains, to Rockland or Poland Springs, Me., or to the celebrated Bar Harbor.

The youth who wishes to put in the summer at the favorite game of golf, should visit the mountains and his wish will be consummated. He baseball enthusiast, who desires to while away his time at the favorite pastime, baseball, can find his enjoyment at these self-same resorts; the fisherman who prefers the beautiful expanse of glassy, New England lake, can find his trout in Winnepesaukee or Sunapee in New Hampshire and Moosehead or the Rangeleys in Maine; the hardy mountain climber who wishes to test his skill and endurance in a tramp will find the lofty summit of Mt. Washington waiting for him, or the less famous but no less interesting Mt. Monadnock, Mt. Saddleback; the yachtman will find his joy in a stiff wind and a good boat, and battle with the snowy waves from Marblehead or Bar Harbor; the canoeist can paddle his way through the poetic water of the busy Merrimack or through the pine-lined streams of Maine, which of which are the Penobscot and Kennebec; the man who likes life and sport at all times, and who desires the free atmosphere of the country and all the beautiful accompaniments, but who desires a bit of city with him, should visit Augusta. He can find life and amusement to suit the most fastidious taste; he can enjoy the excitement of the race-track, and the quiet of the mountain valley.

Choose your resort, there are hundreds of places on the line of the Boston & Maine Railroad. Send to the Boston & Maine Railroad Passenger Department, Boston, for their 1903 Tour Book. It contains 84 pages of useful information, the hotels and their rates and accommodations and the round-trip railroad rates. This book will be mailed free to any address upon receipt of address.

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PRIZE PLY Winner at Pa by Valle

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Eggs The first eggs generally of a g creases her lay of color, owing pigment which There are hen lay enough egg There are indi flocks that do omy comes in b layers and getti sustain life an does not get i, cannot steal fr the penalty.

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## Poultry

## Goose Pastureage.

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## Queries.

"S. V. L." At  
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at, but such  
owners their lives.  
The County Council  
of the Jersey cow,  
Concord grape or Baldwin apple. Every-  
body understands its merits and knows its  
reliability for certain results under fair  
conditions.

As regards its actual business merits com-  
pared with competing breeds like Wyand-  
ottes, White and Buff Rocks, Rhode Island  
Reds and Orpingtons, it may be said that  
the difference is probably less than many  
suppose. Unbiased tests show little aver-  
age variance among leading breeds in rate  
of growth, cost of feed, number of eggs pro-  
duced or value of pro. More seems to  
depend on the strain than on the breed, and  
sometimes more on the individual than on  
the strain. The champion layers, as re-  
corded through public tests, represent all  
the leading breeds.

Each breed of course has special merits  
and faults of more or less importance. As  
for instance, the blocky shape of the white  
Wyandottes, the long breast bone, good dis-  
position and farm-bred vigor of the Rhode  
Island Reds, the light pinfeathers of the  
white, buff and red breeds, the hardness  
and dark-colored eggs of the Barred Rocks,  
the fine-flavored flesh of the Orpington, and  
soon.

The typical Plymouth has a strong, com-  
pact frame and wedge shape; skin, legs and  
beak bright yellow; comb single and medium  
in size; color, blue bars on grayish white.  
The perfect shading and clearness of color-  
ing is bred with some difficulty, and  
although the breed is so long established  
and common, the high-scoring specimens  
are still scarce enough to bring good prices.  
The average business flock is selected  
without much reference to fine points of  
appearance. But even for farm uses care  
should be taken to select the typical wedge-  
shaped but full-breasted style from a vig-  
orous, active strain. The sluggish, heavy  
set, beefy type is objectionable, because  
it tends to poor laying and overfatness.

Eggs and Egg Making.  
The first eggs of the brown egg layers are  
generally of a good color, but as the hen in-  
creases her laying she decreases the amount  
of yolk, owing to the gradual loss of the  
pigment which colors the eggs.

There are hens in every flock that do not  
lay enough eggs to pay for their board.  
These are individual hens in these same  
flocks that do the bulk of the laying. Econ-  
omies in breeding from the heavy  
laid and getting rid of the inferior stock.  
A certain amount of food is necessary to  
sustain life and produce an egg. If the hen  
does not get it, the egg-basket suffers. You  
cannot steal from nature without paying  
the penalty.

After the story of the man who has suc-  
ceeded with a dozen fowls than the story of  
the man who hopes to succeed with ten  
thousand. What has been done can be done.  
What we hope to do is quite another thing.  
The hen that is laying needs more feed

than she would need if not laying. Like  
any other machine, she must be furnished  
the material from which to manufacture  
her finished product.

Where market eggs are the object, it is  
better to have the birds of some purely dis-  
tinct breed, that the eggs may be as uni-  
form in color and size as possible.

Keep the laying hens busy in scratching a  
good part of the day, and they will eat more  
and lay more. Feed them plenty of ground  
green bone, broken shells, grit and vege-  
tables. All of these, including scraps of  
meat, contain the elements needed by the  
laying hens.

The civilized hen needs more lime than  
she is likely to get in her food. The hen  
that used to roam the wilds and lay eggs for  
a single brood of chicks per year needed  
little lime. But now we have put upon her  
the task of providing over one hundred eggs  
per year, and for the shells for that number  
of eggs a considerable quantity of lime is re-  
quired.

Fertile eggs with strong, vigorous germs  
can be obtained only from healthy stock  
well cared for. The fowls require plenty of  
exercise, sanitary quarters and clean food,  
with pure water, some grit, vegetables and  
green cut bone or meat meals.

Despite the various theories and methods  
suggested, no one has yet been able to know  
exactly what a egg will hatch and which will  
fall until after a certain period of incuba-  
tion, and as to discerning the sex of the  
prospective chick within an egg, it is an im-  
possibility.

The scarcity of eggs and the high prices  
that have ruled should induce farmers to  
give hens their proper place on the farm.  
As a rule, all other live stock receive atten-  
tion, being well fed and sheltered, but the  
fowls are supposed to be able to take care  
of themselves. The plan may result in the  
fowls being able to exist through the winter,  
but the hens do not lay.

T. F. Shutt of the Canadian experiment  
station at Ottawa, after testing a number of  
egg preservatives, concludes that the superi-  
ority of lime water for this purpose is be-  
yond question. In his experience no other  
fluid is as equal. The eggs kept in lime  
water are much superior to those preserved  
by most other methods.

A fresh egg has a somewhat rough shell,  
while the shell of a stale egg is smooth.  
When cooked the contents of a fresh egg  
stick to the shell and must be removed with  
a spoon; but a stale egg, when boiled hard,  
can be peeled off like the skin of an orange.

One great advantage in the poultry busi-  
ness is the quick return on the invest-  
ment. Eggs can be sold as soon as pro-  
duced, and the chickens are ready for  
market in from three to six months.

## Poultry Dull, Eggs Firm.

Fowls, fresh killed or frozen, are in ample  
supply and the market is very quiet, top  
quotations being held with difficulty. Chick-  
ens and turkeys are also selling slowly. The  
general dullness has affected the market for  
live fowls, which are quoted a little lower.

At New York receipts of live poultry have  
been quite large, but not to an extent that  
would unsettle prices. Five loads from the  
South arrived Wednesday, including a large  
proportion of spring chickens which sell at  
19 cents per pound, or about 6 cents below  
nearby live chickens. Live pigeons are sell-  
ing fairly well. Dressed poultry is in  
rather light supply, but demand is limited  
and prices about hold steady. Spring ducks  
are in moderate supply. Game squabs are  
more plenty and price tends to fall.

Egg shipments to Boston markets have  
been moderate for the season and prices  
show advance of a fraction of a cent on most  
grades. Demand is not very active, or a  
further rise might take place. The best  
Eastern stock brings 18 to 20 cents in large  
lots. A great deal of Western stock for  
cold storage has been received and sold at  
between 16 and 17 cents.

A New York dealer says there are now  
nearly twice as many eggs in Eastern coolers  
as this time a year ago. Extra exertion on  
part of warehouse men in New York has  
caused scarcity in current packings. Ware-  
house men began by offering 12 cents. This  
was later increased to 13 cents, and now  
they offer 14 cents or a fraction more ad-  
vance for stock in the house. An Iowa  
shipper wired a house here for prices for  
eggs on track there. The New York mar-  
ket wired back "14 cents," but shipper answered  
by stating he had sold his stock on track for  
more than 14 cents. This example goes to  
show that at that time a week ago Western  
prices were stronger than New York.

## Bees and Stings.

In a recent issue I notice some views are  
expressed in regard to one's becoming im-  
mune to the poison of bee stings. After an  
experience of a quarter of a century with  
the hot-footed little pests, I can only say  
that this point is subject to the old adage  
that "What is one man's meat may be an-  
other's poison."

Some might, as suggested by Messrs.  
Parker and Klein, become inoculated with  
the poison, so they, in time, feel no bad  
after effects, but it is a rather radical, if not  
dangerous, proposition that the novice  
should expose himself freely to bee stings.  
One cannot tell surely what the after  
effects might be. I recall a case of a party  
who had handled bees for several seasons  
without trouble from stings, but on one  
occasion, after using ammonia and then  
salt to relieve the pain and swelling of the  
arm, was nearly asphyxiated by the sudden  
contraction of the windpipe, and every  
sting ever received afterwards caused a  
severe return of the same trouble. It is  
true that if one can bear the poison it does  
not swell so badly after the system becomes  
used to it, but I think it usually smart-  
ens quite as badly, at least that is my experi-  
ence.

Not many of us would venture to obtain a  
start in beekeeping in the way described by  
an old gentleman who occasionally visits  
my yard and sometimes tells of finding his  
first swarm of bees when a lad of fourteen.  
It was a fine big swarm, hanging on a large  
bush beside the road. He was quite a dis-  
tance from home and had nothing in which  
to capture them. Nothing daunted, he  
pulled off his shirt, tied it up into bag shape,  
shook his swarm into it, and bore them  
home in triumph.

One ought never to handle bees without  
suitable protection for both face and hands.  
I am not sure that bee poison is actually in-  
jurious—indeed, I have been assured by  
physicians that it works out of the system  
in a short time—nevertheless, I think it  
never does any one good to be stung need-  
less, so I would no more practice working  
among bees without protection than I would  
purposefully stand close to the heels of a kick-  
ing horse.

The only case I ever knew where benefit  
was derived from stings was that of a child  
of nine years, who had been afflicted with  
ulcers on the eyeballs and granulated lids.  
In the years that have passed since being  
stung on the left eyelid there has been no  
trouble from sore eyes. I have heard stings



HEREFORD-HOLSTEIN STEER, TEDDY.

This steer won second prize in class for grades and cross-breeds at the International live-  
stock show, Chicago, in 1902, in competition with steers of all breeds and crosses. The above  
photograph, shown by co-operation of Secretary F. D. Osborn of the Kansas State Board of  
Agriculture, was taken when the steer was nineteen months old and weighed 1410 pounds. At  
twenty-two months Teddy weighed 1570 pounds.

recommended for rheumatism, but, judging  
by my own experience, that prescription is  
to be taken with a pinch of salt. Self-  
confidence is useful in handling bees, and  
the novice ought always to wear a veil and  
also gloves, having short sleeves sewed to  
the wrists and held just above the elbows  
by elastic run in a hem, as it is disconcert-  
ing, to say the least, to have a few bees  
take a journey up one's sleeve while at  
work. Also one should always use sun-  
dries smoke to keep the bees under control.  
One would hardly care for the experience  
that befell a young beekeeper who was  
called in haste from the hay field to hive a  
swarm. He donned his bee-hat with great  
precision, likewise his gloves, and tied his  
overalls down over his shoes and proceeded  
to shake off his bees, but suddenly remem-  
bered a rent in the back of his overalls  
simultaneously with his discovery by a de-  
achment of the swarm, which made a flank  
movement and a rear attack.

Ice is the best remedy to apply to bee  
stings. If constantly applied for an hour or  
so the swelling may be almost entirely  
prevented. If stung, scrape off the sting as  
quickly as possible, taking care to get the  
little barb out, then wash to get the poison  
out, and if you have no ice put on some wet  
baking soda.

HILAS D. DAVIS.

## Borticultural.

## Cider from Stored Apples.

Early this spring quite a number of apples  
in parts of New York State were ground for  
cider, being of a quality not profitable to  
ship to market at the prices then prevailing.  
It was noticed that the cider was of an ex-  
cellent quality, being thicker and sweeter  
than the fall-made cider. A farmer who  
has made some of this cider for a special  
trade this spring, writes to inquire whether  
the composition is really different than that  
of the ordinary article.

Certain experiments carried on in Ger-  
many about one year ago indicate that the  
sweating of apples is advantageous in the  
making of cider, since by this process the  
consistency and per cent. of sugar is in-  
creased within a comparatively short time.  
Fruit in the experiments mentioned in-  
creased in sugar from 9.98 to 11.50 per cent.  
within twenty-three days, and the per cent.  
of acid was also diminished. The increase of  
sugar seems to be due to the change of  
starch to sugar. It is probable that apples  
which have been kept in storage a long time  
have increased in cider-making qualities in  
the ways indicated.

## Grain Markets Firm.

Wheat holds about as quoted last week,  
but corn and oats are from 1 to 2 cents  
higher, while corn meal, millfeeds and  
some kinds of flour show small advances.  
Corn for immediate use is not in large  
supply in Eastern markets, moreover, the  
shipper wired a house here for prices for  
corn on track there. The New York mar-  
ket wired back "14 cents," but shipper answered  
by stating he had sold his stock on track for  
more than 14 cents. This example goes to  
show that at that time a week ago Western  
prices were stronger than New York.

The Government report published  
May 11 did not particularly affect the wheat  
market, its statements being, in a general  
way, about as expected. Estimates of the  
anticipated yield of winter wheat, as com-  
piled from the report, indicate a shrinkage  
in bushels from 587,411,000 on April 1 last to  
546,126,000 on May 1 last. These estimates  
are made by J. C. Brown, statistician of the  
produce exchanges. The average condition  
of the growing crop on the first of the pres-  
ent month was 92.61, as compared with 97.3.

The general impression was that the crop  
report was favorable. As compared with  
former years the indicated yield this season  
is a most bounteous one. The crop damage  
rumors in circulation soon after the frosty  
spell in the latter part of April led many to  
believe that there would be a greater defec-  
tation shown in the growing crop than was  
revealed in the report. In brief, the  
report showed the extent of damage done  
by a decline of 4.7 points in the percentage  
condition, accompanied by the destruction  
of 963,000 acres of planted wheat.

Mr. Brown's estimates are considered too  
large by other grain experts, who compile  
their figures on the average condition of  
crops for several years past, and not on the  
harvest results. Oscar K. Lyle, a produce  
exchange statistician, figures that the in-  
dicated yield, from a percentage condition  
of 92.6, will be 501,500 bushels. This, he  
says, will be a bumper yield. Mr. Lyle  
says:

"An average of the area and production  
of winter wheat in the United States in the  
last five years, 1898-1902, is about 27,200,000  
acres and 375,000,000 bushels, in official fig-  
ures. Commercial estimates are greater.  
The area now given for the crop this year is  
33,107,000, a reduction of 963,000 from pre-  
vious figures. On a May condition, from pre-  
vious average of 84.4, the yield has been  
13.81 bushels per acre. On the basis of the  
five crops there is suggested on a May con-  
dition of 92.6 a production of 501,500,000  
bushels. The decrease in area since May 1  
may lower the figure to about 490,000,000  
bushels. The text of the monthly crop bul-  
letin issued by the Agricultural Department  
is as follows:

"Returns to the statistician of the Depart-  
ment of Agriculture made up to May 1 show  
the area and winter wheat in cultivation on  
that date to have been about 33,017,000  
acres. This is 96,000 acres, or 2.8 per cent.  
less than the area sown last fall and 4,525,000  
acres, or 15.8 per cent. in excess of the area  
of winter wheat harvested last year.  
The percentage of abandoned acreage in  
fifty important winter wheat-growing States  
is unusually small; the abandonment, in-  
cluding the area to be out for hay, reaching  
one hundred thousand acres only in Kansas,  
Texas and California.

"For the area remaining under cultiva-

tion, the average condition on May 1 was  
92.6, against a condition of 97.3 for the total  
area sown reported on April 1, 1903, and 76.4  
on May 1, 1902; 94.1 at the corresponding  
date in 1901, and 82.5, the mean of the aver-  
ages of the last ten years, for the areas  
remaining under cultivation May 1. While  
there has manifestly been some deteriora-  
tion in condition during the month, special  
field agents dispatched to the principal win-  
ter wheat States on the occurrence of the  
frost of April 30 and May 1, report the wheat  
crop as practically uninjured by the cold  
snap.

"The average condition of winter rye on  
May 1 was 93.3, as compared with 97.9 on  
April 1, 1903; 83.4 on May 1, 1902; 94.6 at the  
corresponding date in 1901, and 84.4, the  
mean of the May averages of the last ten  
years. The average condition of the meadow  
mowing lands on May 1 was 92.8, against  
86.6 on May 1, 1902, and 90.4 as the mean  
May averages of the last ten years."

According to reports from London, ne-  
gotiations are afoot for a combination of  
London flour mills, with a capital of \$12-  
500,000. It is predicted that if the combina-  
tion succeeds American flour will be driven  
out of the market. There are eight big  
firms in London, who turn out about thirty  
thousand sacks weekly. Importations of  
American flour are eighty thousand sacks  
weekly. The promoters of the scheme be-  
lieve that amalgamation will effect econ-  
omies equivalent to 25 cents a sack. Instead  
of importing American flour, which is now  
sold at prices barely covering expenses,  
London will get American wheat and grind  
it here.

The foreign crop reports are summarized  
as follows: United Kingdom, favorable.  
France, there is no decided improvement in  
crops. Only in some of the central districts  
are the conditions really good. Warm  
weather is required from now on. Germany,  
weather more favorable, but early damage  
more apparent. Russia, droughty condi-  
tions reported in some important districts  
in southeast and east.

During the week just closed the exports  
of grain from Boston aggregated 486,619  
bushels, of which 243,337 bushels were corn  
and 243,282 bushels were wheat. The sail-  
ings were: Steamers Saxonia, Liverpool,  
25,714 bushels of corn; Cambrian, London,  
119,513 bushels of wheat and 29,062 bushels  
of corn; Pinemore, Antwerp, 64,847 bushels  
of wheat and 154,153 bushels of corn; De-  
vonian, Liverpool, 38,592 bushels of wheat  
and 44,428 bushels of corn. The Adria, sail-  
ing for Hamburg via Philadelphia, carried  
no grain.

## Apple Trade Quiet.

The apple business is not very active,  
owing to demand and supply both being  
rather light. Prices for good stock are well  
sustained. York & Whitney quote choice  
Russets at \$2.50, and state that not much is  
doing in other varieties except cold-storage  
stock. Some fancy lots quote as high as  
\$3.50.

At New York apples are reported in light  
supply and with prices fully held at last  
week's quotations. Fancy lots are scarce.  
Choice Russets bring \$3.25, with Baldwin  
and Davis at \$3 or lower. Poor fruit is  
hard to sell as the season advances, on ac-  
count of its lack of keeping qualities.

## Vegetable Markets Active.

Trade continues good, lower prices and  
larger receipts in some lines tending to in-  
crease the demand. The cool, dry weather  
has kept back the native truck somewhat,  
thus preventing a glut. Asparagus, how-  
ever, has been very plenty the past week,  
and prices have well-nigh gone to pieces  
some days.

With native "grass" selling at low  
prices, the Southern product is a drug in the  
market. Southern growers have enjoyed a  
successful season. A dealer says he never  
knew prices to hold up so late on native  
spinach. Rhubarb is in large supply and  
prices are still lower. Prices of hothouse  
stuff range lower, but cost of heating is  
light at this season, and many growers find  
the late season more profitable than winter.  
Hothouse cauliflower is now on the market.

Southern tomatoes are plenty and compete  
somewhat with the hothouse product. Deal-  
ers say that the hothouse article is much  
better, because not picked until fully ripe  
and containing no waste. Southern toma-  
toes cost in Boston about \$3 per case of five  
baskets, each basket holding five pounds.  
The cost is therefore only 12 cents per  
pound, compared with 20 cents or more for  
the hothouse grown. But the waste and  
shrinkage of the Southern article is said to  
bring its present average cost pretty close  
to 20 cents when sorted for a high class of  
trade.

Most lines of Southern truck are in full  
supply. Summer squash is improving in  
quantity and quality. Peas are lower,  
cucumbers in oversupply, except for best  
lots, cabbages in demand, string beans  
steady, Egyptian and Bermuda onions  
higher.

Old vegetables show few changes. Turn-  
ips remain scarce and rather high. Beets  
and carrots steady, parsnips firm. The  
onion market shows improvement in prices.  
Potato receipts are moderate and prices  
nearly steady, with a slight decline in some  
lines. New Southern potatoes are in mod-  
erate supply. Best Bermudas bring \$5 per  
barrel. Sweet potatoes are in steady de-  
mand and higher.

The Chicago Produce Association has voted  
in favor of potato shipments in sacks. It  
was held that this would benefit all inter-  
ests. It would prevent shrinkage, pota-  
toes could be better graded and handled.  
Packages should be made as attractive as  
possible, the same as orange growers and

other associations put their goods into pack-  
ages.

At New York the market for asparagus is  
weaker on account of large receipts. South-  
ern truck in moderate supply and prices  
steady for cabbages, cucumbers, beans and  
peas. Tomatoes are plenty and mostly poor  
and unripe. Some are so green that they  
speak before fully ripening, and prices for  
such are low. Old onions, if choice and  
unspoiled, are selling well at full quota-  
tions; sprouted lots go at low prices. Egyp-  
tian onions are high. The potato market  
holds firm, with the bulk of sales at \$1.50 to  
\$2 per barrel.

## The Hay Trade and Prospects.

Leading hay markets remain strong and  
active, although increasing supplies have in  
some places brought prices down from the  
top-notch level recently attained. Even the  
low grades are moving off very well.

Supplies at New York have been quite  
liberal, especially from Canada, and prices  
are lower for top grades. Clover and rye  
straw show no special changes, demand  
being light.

The Boston market retains the advance  
of fifty cents on No. 1, as quoted last week,  
and offerings of this grade are small; No. 2  
is also in good demand. Clover and clover  
mixed are not much called for now that the  
cattle-feeding season is nearly over. Re-  
ceipts at Boston for the week were 196 car-  
loads, of which twenty-two were for export.

Western and Southern markets report  
light receipts, prices firm and demand  
active. Those Canadian shippers who were  
fortunate enough to lay their hay down in  
New York and Brooklyn recently must  
have made handsome profits, as such has  
been the scarcity of good to choice baled  
hay that sales of No. 1 Canadian have been  
made there at \$22 to \$23 and No. 2 at \$20 to  
\$21. It is stated on pretty reliable author-  
ity, says the Montreal Trade Bulletin, that  
the net proceeds of four cars of Canadian  
hay sold in New York gave the shipper a  
clear profit of \$73 per car, and another lot of  
two cars realized \$32 per ton, showing a profit  
of \$5.40 per ton or \$129.60 on the two cars. It  
is seldom if ever before that such a  
scarcity of the best grades of hay has been  
experienced in the Eastern States as during  
the past few weeks, and we learn that a car-  
load of prime Canadian timothy sold as high  
as \$25 in the New York markets; and sev-  
eral cars of No. 1 timothy were placed at \$23 to \$24;  
but these, it is said, were not general prices.  
There was no difficulty, however, in getting  
\$20 to \$21 for choice No. 2 Canadian hay in  
New York city at the time of greatest scarcity.  
There is, however, difficulty in obtaining  
cars to convey the hay to the great centres in  
the Eastern States. If sufficient rail accom-  
modation could have been secured and a  
large portion of the surplus hay production  
shipped, prices in New York would never  
have attained their recent normally  
high level.

## Clover for Run-Down Soil.

Clover is not fully appreciated in the East  
or elsewhere, except where the ideas of  
Terry and the other apostles of clover have  
taken root. Large farms with soil fairly  
easy to work can often be improved very  
fast with help of clover.

Thousands of farms now keep perhaps  
ten to fifteen cows per one hundred acres.  
The manure available is not half enough  
for the land which might be cultivated, and  
the result is either that much of the land is  
left in sod until it produces next to nothing,  
while the manure all goes on a few acres of  
the best land, or else the farmer attempts to  
make the manure cover too much land, and  
no part of the farm produces a full crop, to  
say nothing of soil improvement.

One reason clover has been unappreciated  
is because it has often been sown with tim-  
othy and other grasses. The clover dies  
out, its roots decay to feed the timothy, and  
its full effect is hardly realized. To dis-  
cover what clover may do, it should be sown  
by itself on one of the run-out and neglected  
fields just mentioned. Plow the field early  
in the fall previous. Plant a hoed crop  
for a year, if convenient. If not, work the  
soil very thoroughly with disk tools, and  
sow clover thickly with a light dressing of  
fertilizer. Mow in June to kill weeds, leav-  
ing the mowings on the field.

The following year out the first growth  
for hay, but do not cut the second growth.  
Let it lie on the ground and plow it under  
the following spring. It will do more good  
than all the fertilizer you can buy. The  
field should now be ready to grow one of  
the finest crops of potatoes it ever produced,  
if a light dressing of fertilizer is added and  
the crop properly tended. Then repeat the  
process. Good fields which have been run  
down by long neglect can certainly be  
brought up in this way without use of  
manure.

Some will object to the use of three years  
time to secure the single cutting of clover  
and the crop of potatoes, but the objection  
will cease as soon as the owner sees his  
farm steadily advancing in value and in  
productive power without much cash out-  
lay having been required.

Some will ask, why not mow the fall  
growth of clover also, and feed it out, or  
why not pasture it, and secure both its food  
and manure value. The temptation to do  
this will be strong, but should be resisted at  
least until the grower has had a chance to  
see what a second growth of clover will do  
for the soil when plowed under. If the  
clover is pastured the droppings will be so  
distributed as to be of comparatively little  
advantage to the run-down field. If the  
crop is hayed, it requires much labor at a  
time of the year when haying is difficult and  
uncertain. When the hay is fed out later  
much of the liquid manure is likely to be  
wasted, while the winter manure will be  
applied over the whole farm as usual, and  
progress will seem slow. Plowed under,  
the clover will show such definite results  
that the farmer is likely to be a clover con-  
vert the rest of his life.

Representatives of process butter manu-  
facturers, including the territory from the Mis-  
sissippi river east, have organized under the  
name of the Eastern Association of Process But-  
ter Manufacturers, and elected A. G. Wesling of  
Kenton, O., president. The aim will be to in-  
corporate under the laws of Ohio, and seek to re-  
duce the price of raw stock to maintain steady  
prices. The strongest efforts will be directed  
toward the removal of the two-cent internal re-  
venue.

The forest fires in Baldwinville and Tem-  
pleton, Mass., last week are said to have burned  
across about 1000 acres of woodland.

The Argentine government has issued a  
decree prohibiting the exportation of cattle,  
sheep and pigs on account of the foot and mouth  
disease.

A farmer in Essex County, Vt., recently  
lost two of his cows from paint poison. It seems  
last fall he had his buildings shifted and covered  
around the barn which should have gone to the  
dump several old paint kegs, some of which  
contained paint. These were thrown over the  
fences, where the cows had access to them.  
They had licked the kegs all out and were  
poisoned from the zinc and lead in the paint.  
The condition of their stomachs after death  
showed the cause of the trouble.

—The colonies, so called, of the world, in-  
cluding in this term all territories, not contiguous  
to the country by whose government it is con-  
trolled, occupy two-fifths of the land surface  
of the globe and contain one-third of the world's  
population, or about 500,000,000 people. Of this  
Colonial population of 500,000,000, only three small  
groups numbering less than 15,000,000 population,  
or three per cent. of the whole, are composed in  
any considerable degree of the people of the  
governing country or their descendants.

The sardine packing season began at East-  
port, Me., May 11. No fish have been taken nor  
a case of sardines packed in the various factories  
since Nov. 20. Workmen and boatsmen from  
down the bay, where most of the fish in this  
vicinity are caught, report prospects as more  
favorable than for several years past. Large  
schools of fish have been seen in the lower St.  
Croix river and in the vicinity of Lubec narrows.  
Somewhat of an innovation is to be attempted  
this year in the building of larger boats than  
formerly for carrying the fish from the weirs to  
the factories.

—The Secretary of Agriculture has raised the  
quarantine upon cattle, sheep and other rumi-  
nants and swine in Rhode Island which was im-  
posed by the order of Nov. 27. The Department  
of Agriculture announces that all animals  
affected with the foot and mouth disease in the  
State have been destroyed and the premises  
occupied by them thoroughly disinfected.

At a time when it was hoped that all traces  
of hoof and mouth disease among cattle had been  
eliminated from eastern Massachusetts com-  
munity, a surprise has come to the farmers of  
Framingham, Mass. Federal cattle inspectors  
have visited the town and caused twenty-four  
cows to be slaughtered, May 10. They comprise  
fifteen head belonging to Frederick K. Ordway  
and nine that were kept by Joseph A. Merriam.  
Both these farmers reside in the Salem and  
Framingham. It is not known that any other  
cases exist in the vicinity.

An agent from England is hunting for lady-  
bugs in southern California. The bugs are  
being sent to kill the scale insects, which are de-  
stroying the buds on rose bushes in the south of  
England, threatening the life of the rose-growing  
industry, which is of great importance. The  
lady-bugs are shipped in long shallow boxes with  
perfumed covers.

A bill now before the Connecticut legisla-  
ture places Angora goats on the same legal foot-  
ing as sheep so far as concerns damage by dogs,  
and exemption from taxation to the amount of  
\$100. Several of the largest herds in the State  
aggregate over



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DISCOMFORT  
AFTER MEALS.

Feeling oppressed with a sensation of stomach, and finding the food both to distasteful and painfully hang like a heavy weight upon the chest, these are symptoms of indigestion. With these the sufferer will have Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Headache, Dizziness, Fluctuating of the Head, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying position, Sleeplessness on rising suddenly, Dots or Warts on the Face, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Inspiration, Weakness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Chest, Limbs and Sudden Flushes of Heat. A few doses of

Radway's  
Pills

will free the system of all the above-named disorders. Purely vegetable.  
Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm Street, New York.  
Be sure to get "Radway's".

## Poetry.

**TRUE BEAUTY.**  
Because I do not call you fair,  
And of your beauty sing;  
Think you I do not know how rare  
Sweet graces round you cling?  
I know your mouth is as a rose,  
As red, as full and sweet;  
I know your cheeks like lily blows  
Around the ripe leaves meet.  
Your eyes have lustrous depths I know,  
A wealth of love lies there;  
And when those eyes are all aglow  
And fill me with despair.  
Your pulsing breasts, like swell of sea,  
Respect a mighty tide;  
That ebb and flows unceasingly,  
With soft, white rills desired.  
Your supple limbs, so smooth and round;  
Your shoulder's graceful curve—  
All these my eyes are often found,  
And yet from them I sever.  
To praise the beauty of your self,  
The self that shines through  
This rounded body, that by stealth  
May wither near my view.  
The body is a passing show;  
That time may break or mar;  
The beauty of the soul,  
Time cannot dim or scar.

MINNIE MERRILL SPOLE.

**HAIR-FALL PEOPLE.**  
Who are hair-fall people?  
Who, and what are they?  
They're the rankest failures  
On this ball of clay.  
Through a curse, that on them  
Placed an eldritch Fate  
At their birth, they're always  
Thirty minutes late.  
'Tisn't ill intention,  
Or indolence, or  
Vanity in dress  
That retards the wretches,  
Body, mind and soul—  
Nay, they rush like fury  
Ever for the goal.  
Yet, when love expects them  
—Say, at ten o'clock—  
They will sprain their ankles  
On some wicked rock.  
Making an appearance  
At the trying, when  
Love has left discouraged  
Thirty after ten.  
Should Ambition tell them:  
"Seven sharp, we start  
Out for fame in battle,  
Out for gold in mart—"  
Then, at all-past seven,  
Breathless they would come  
Only to be hearing  
Far away, the drum.  
Thus the half-past people,  
Thru' the spleen of Fate,  
Live, except at failure,  
Thirty minutes late.  
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

**THE SICK CHILD.**  
He for whom the world was made  
Could not lift his heavy head,  
All his pretty curls puffed out,  
Burnt with fever, parched with drought.  
He, the tyrant, whimsical,  
With the round world for his ball,  
In a dreadful patience lies,  
Old since yesterday and wise.  
Like a martyr on the rack  
Smiles, his soft lips turn to black,  
While the fever still devours  
His small body, sweet as flowers.  
Broadest patience like a sword  
Stabs his mother's heart, dear Lord;  
Woe him naughtily, wild and gay,  
As he was but yesterday.  
Little services he pays  
With his kisses and his praise,  
While his eyes ask pardon still  
For his trouble and his ill.  
He smiles with a fire  
His cheeks glow high and higher,  
In the wind of fever fanned,  
He kisses on my hand!  
Come back my boy, I pray,  
Content, of yesterday,  
This angel, like a sword  
Stabs his mother's heart, dear Lord!  
—Katharine Tynan, in The Spectator.

**GOOD-NIGHT.**  
Good-night, and wings of angels  
Lead round your little bed,  
All white hopes and fairy  
On your golden head!  
You know not why I love you,  
Nor little lips that kiss;  
But you should remember,  
Remember me with this:  
He said that the longest journey  
Was all on the road to rest;  
And the children's wisdom  
Was the wisest and the best;  
He said there was joy in sorrow  
More than the tears in mirth,  
He knew there was God in heaven  
Because there was love on earth.  
—Remond Rodd, in New York Tribune.

**OUR COLOR-BEARER.**  
He wears the red upon his breast,  
And his wings he covers close  
Beneath his wings he covers close  
The white from careless view.  
O, color-bearer of the spring,  
So cheery, brave, and true,  
Wear, undisturbed by hand of man,  
The red, the white, the blue.  
—Heinrich Richardson, in Lippincott's.

## Miscellaneous.

Joan.

A great old sweet-mellinger garden, and one little maid among the flowers and bees and butterflies. All alone she was, for mother did not stop into the garden much these days. Joan stopped before a tall pink hollyhock, and spoke.

"I don't think this is such a nice summer as most," she said. "I used to say 'Ank, once-oh, years and years ago, when I was ker-wit-a little baby, but I say 'thinkin' now, 'cause I'm 'most grown up, you see."

Then she walked on again down the little twisted gravel path, with her hands clasped behind her, and her brows gaped with thought. "Mother, Daddy used to walk when he was having a big 'thinkin'."

"But it's the whole day—most years—since Man Daddy went away," she said, stopping beside a gray green bush of lavender, "and he said goodby to us, he squeezed me so hard that he hurt, and his eyes were watery, and I hadn't been naughty at all. Are you sorry, sweet lavender?"

She buried her face in the fragrance, then trotted on down the little path, till she came to a tall foxglove. She tilted back her yellow head and gazed up at the white and red bells with wide-eyed gravity, her hands still clasped behind her back.

"One day," she said, "a lady came to see mother. It was—it was a long, big time ago, afore you were borned, pretty ladies with bows, and she tried to kiss me when she was going, but I didn't like her, you see, and I wouldn't kiss her, and I ran in to mother, and mother was ill on the—I forgot—the bed without covers in the drawing-room, you know, and the lady was snuggled up to mother, and as long as a new little baby, and that was the day Man Daddy went away."

She bowed gravely to the polka foxgloves, and trotted on.

Before a group of tall, white lilies she stopped again. She came closer, and, stretching out her arms, pulled one gently down and laid her soft cheek against the snowy petals.

For a moment the baby lip quivered. "The Garden loved you the bestest of all," Queen of the Garden—'that's what he called you, you know."

Then a cry went up in the warm, sweet air. "I want Man Daddy—oh, I want him so bad!"

The little hands were unclasped only to be locked together tighter still. "For I'm most grown up, you see," whispered Baby Joan to the tall white lily, "and grown-ups don't cry, you know."

She left the lilies, and walked on in deep thought. At the end of the path her head and shoulders were tied with string to a nail in the wall. Such a long while it had taken to fix that sunshade "properly," but Joan eyed it proudly now.

"Are you ker-wit happy?" she said, peeping round at the clambering white and pink convolvulus behind the little parrot. "Poor muslin ladies, didn't the wind blow you drefful?"

Then she watched a little blue butterfly as she fluttered about from flower to flower, and finally sailed over the wall.

"It was a butterfly," she said to the convolvulus, "I would soon find Man Daddy." She sighed, so that her small muslin-pinafore bosom gave a heavy heave. "But then," with another thought, "I'd have to leave mother."

She sighed again. "Mother says, 'Don't worry, Joan, when I ask when Man Daddy's coming home, and then she kisses me ever so, to make up."

She trotted on again with hands behind her back.

A woman looking from a window turned away in anguish from the small feminine imitation of Man Daddy.

Suddenly the chubby legs twinkled in dilly-haste up the garden, across the velvet lawn, out of the open gate into the road.

"I can go 'most as fast as a butterfly," said Joan, "and I'll find Man Daddy at the nice place where Fido was took, when he was lost, where there were such a heap of dogs and dogs. I know Man Daddy'll be there," with a gleeful chuckle that brought the dimples laughing to her cheeks. "Mother never thought of that. I believe it was the lilies what put the therik in my inside."

Along the hot, dusty road, meeting no one in this peaceful dinner hour, she trotted, her sun-bonnet glowing behind her and her yellow hair rivaling the glowing cornfields on either side.

In her desire to emulate the butterfly she got over the ground at a surprising pace. She put all her heart and soul into her endeavor, as she always did into everything she undertook. Life to Joan was a deep and an earnest thing. She hardly knew that her short legs were so quick, where there were such a heap of dogs and dogs. I know Man Daddy'll be there," with a gleeful chuckle that brought the dimples laughing to her cheeks. "Mother never thought of that. I believe it was the lilies what put the therik in my inside."

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Daddy won't come! One day, it was years and years ago, I like pink ladies, I ran and ran—y'know, I'm not really a butterfly, but, then, when butterflies use their legs they go quite slow, and I haven't any wings, you see—"

A truck-coated figure bent over the bed now, and the woman's eyes never left his face. "Never high—she must be soothed."

"I want Man Daddy—you're not Man Daddy—don't you know, one day, when I was ker-wit-a little baby, but I say 'thinkin' now, 'cause I'm 'most grown up, you see."

Angushed and broken came the woman's voice: "I do not know where he is."

The doctor looked grave, and presently he went. "Daring, you are so brave and good, will you try to go to sleep, to—to be well when Daddy comes back?"

"Is he coming back, mother? Oh, it hurts! It hurts so, mother."

"If you go to sleep, dear-oh, do try, Joan, do try!"

"I will shut mine eyes—tight, mother, so—"

The restless little body lay rigidly still. "Think of the sheep, dear," said the mother, using a recipe she had found successful with Joan in a former ailment. "Count them as they come up to the gate and jump over it. See, there they go—one, two, three."

Presently the great eyes opened with a piteously worried look. "Mother, they stick! They won't jump over the gate at all!"

All the woman's pride had gone. She racked her brain for some clever to her husband's whereabouts. At last she thought she had one faint and elusive, but she would try—the whole thing was in a glow that flooded the room and shone pink on the weary little face lying on the crumpled pillow; and then, when the pink glow had faded and left only one bar of gold peeping through the blinds, and resting lovingly on the yellow curls, he came. Straight to the little bedroom he came.

The night—so long that Joan thought after each doze that it was a fresh weary night begun again—was passed in a glow that flooded the room and shone pink on the weary little face lying on the crumpled pillow; and then, when the pink glow had faded and left only one bar of gold peeping through the blinds, and resting lovingly on the yellow curls, he came. Straight to the little bedroom he came.

"You see, queen of the garden," babbled the restless little voice, "it hurts rather bad. He loved you the bestest of all, but he won't come—and I mustn't cry, you see. But it hurts!"

He bent over her, her tiny hands in his. "Joan—"

Joan's beaming smile greeted him. "He has come, queen of the garden—Man Daddy's here, he's here, with an infinite content, and fell asleep."

When she awakened the pain had "most gone."

"I knowed you would take it away, Man Daddy, but—wistfully—I didn't find you, did I?"

He glanced across the bed at the woman's down-bent head.

"Yes, Joan, you did. If you hadn't looked for me I should not have come."

But—"

"Never mind, little one. It is all through you I am here."

"Honesty, Man Daddy?"

"Honesty, Joan, you see. It's a foolish game, but—"

"If I hadn't looked for you, you wouldn't have come. Aren't you ever so glad, mother?"

Low and earnest came the woman's answer: "She dear."

"May I go and tell the flowers now, Man Daddy?"

"Not yet, Joan."

"But you haven't tied up my stummick into a dilly—"

"Not this time. Lie still and be good, little one."

"Yes, Man Daddy. Kiss me."

He bent over and kissed her.

"You too, mother," then suddenly she dimpled gleefully. "I want a jumble kiss," she said.

There was a little constrained pause.

"You haven't forgotten, Man Daddy?" in shrill tones of woe.

"No."

"Then be quick!"—holding out her hands. "Come 'long, mother."

"We must humor her," murmured the mother, with downcast eyes. "It's a foolish game, but—"

"The man kept his arm around her when the 'game' was over."

"We must pretend well, she is so sharp," he muttered, weakly.

Joan lay and chuckled drowsily. When the long hours rested on the baby's cheeks, the woman made a slight movement away from him; but his arm tightened.

"Suppose she wakened?" he said.

There was no sound then in the room save the ticking of his watch. Presently he spoke: "Nora, I cannot go away again."

"Stay," she breathed—"I do not believe that tale."

"God bless you, dear!"

Silence again. Then—

"I should have denied it, Nora."

"No—no! I was wicked to doubt you."

"I deny it now, before—"

But she stopped him with a kiss.

"Man Daddy, kiss me, too. May I go and tell the flowers in the morning? I am ker-wit well now."

"Go to sleep again, little one."

She shut her eyes obediently, then opened them with a gleeful smile.

"All the sheeps are jumping over the gate now, mother!" she cried—"every one of them!"—Margaret Westrup, in The Quiver.

## Youth's Department.

**THE BAG-CARPET.**  
We've got a nice rag-carpet in the sitting-room, brand new.

All of us cut and sewed the rags; and pa, he picked his thumb.

For the evenings pa and Joe and Marcus, they'd sew, too, and we reeled some off and colored 'em; and made good bits of some of 'em.

And we took 'em to the weaver, and she wove 'em in her loom.

And now we've got a new rag-carpet in the sitting-room.

We like to go and look at it, and walk across the floor.

And count the stripes and talk about 'em; 'cause they're so new.

The pink one is Jen's old pink dress and my pink pinafore.

And the brown one with little specks, that's Daddy's old wooden mawl.

And the green one's pa's silk cap I went and stole, long time ago.

And run away, clear up to Dascumb's mill, and scared 'em so.

And there's a dress of Marcus's when he was two years old.

And tumbled in the clster; and the first jacket he had.

And the figured gown ma made for Joe when he caught such a cold.

And most had the lung fever. And the blue and yellow plaid.

That Dill's grand wedding strawberries for grandpa, Saturdays;

And that old blue stripe we all wore, made over different ways.

And ma, she says it's prettier'n the carpets in the store.

And just about the handsomest in town, she's not much to boast;

And pa, he says he's paid first rate for pricking his thumb sore.

For, pa says, it's a reg'lar family history all spread out.

And it was carpet rags and mem'ries that got wove in the loom.

And cut in stripes and sewed, and put down in the sitting-room.

—Emma A. Oppen, in Harper's Young People.

## Two College Boys.

Two boys left home with just enough money to take them through college, after which they must depend entirely upon their own efforts. They

disliked the college problems successfully, passed the graduation, received their diplomas from the faculty, also commendatory letters to a large ship-building firm with which they desired employment. Unhappily in the waiting-room of the head of the firm, the first was given an audience. He presented his letter.

"What can you do?" asked the man of mill lions.

"I should like some sort of a clerkship."

"Well, sir, I will take your name and address, and should we have anything of the kind open, I will let you know."

As he passed out he remarked to his waiting companion, "You can go in and leave your address."

"What can you do?" was asked.

"I can do anything that a green hand can do, sir," was his reply.

The magnate touched a bell, which called a superintendent.

"Have you anything to put a man to work at?"

"We want a man to sort scrap-iron," replied the superintendent.

And the college graduate went to sorting scrap-iron.

One week passed, and the president, meeting the superintendent, asked: "How is the new man getting on?"

"Oh," said the boss, "he did his work so well that I put him over the gang."

In year this man had reached the head of a department, and an advisory position with the management at a salary represented by four figures, while his whilom companion was "clerk" in a livery stable, washing harnesses and carriages.—The Watchman.

**The Orange Secret.**

It was told me by Mariza, a little Greek girl, in faraway Turkey, and I am going to tell it here and now to every one, because I never have found any American child who had discovered it.

I was finishing my breakfast one morning, when I heard a little sound at my elbow. It was Mariza, who had slipped her shoes at the outer door, and came so softly, through



### Care of Farm Harnesses.

concerts, popular lectures and the  
Spells Journal.